

CCYM



Sings

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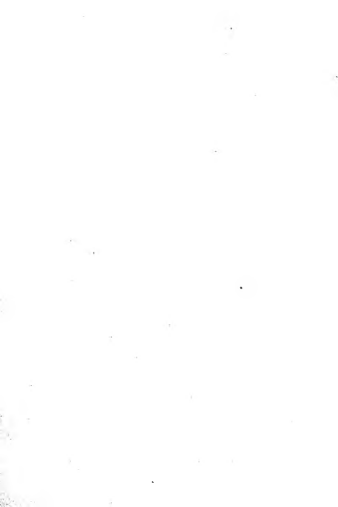
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CCYM SINGS



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Foreword

The Co-operative Commonwealth Youth Movement is dedicated to the building of a new and better world order. Our part of this great task is twofold: we want to encourage all young people to educate themselves in the outstanding political ideas of our time; and we want to spread widely that sense of exciting comradeship which the builders of a new world need. As comrades we share the pleasures of happy hours together, and none more happy than when music inspires us and the C.C.Y.M. sings.

DORIS FRENCH
Saskatchewan President
C.C.Y.M.

★

C.C.F. SONG

A call goes out to Canada;
It comes from out the soil—
Come and join the ranks through all the
land

To fight for those who toil.
Come on farmer, soldier, laborer,
From the mine and factory;
And side by side help swell the tide—
C.C.F. to Victory.

From the waves of the Atlantic
To the shores of old B.C.,
We fight the people's battles
And we'll bring security;
First to fight for right and freedom
And to keep our country free;
For champions of the people's cause
Is what we'll always be.

There'll be health and work for all who toil,
And a home where they'll be free
To share the joy of decent life
With all their family.
We will drive out greed and privilege
Where found the whole world o'er,
From a world of might to a world of right,
Where war shall be no more.

Come on farmer, soldier, laborer,
From the mine and factory,
And side by side help swell the tide—
C.C.F. to Victory.

1 TILL THE BOYS COME HOME

Keep the home fires burning,
While your hearts are yearning,
Though your lads are far away,
They dream of home,
There's a silver lining,
Through the dark clouds shining,
Turn the dark clouds inside out,
Till the boys come home.

2 TIPPERARY

It's a long way to Tipperary,
It's a long way to go;
It's a long way to Tipperary
To the sweetest girl I know.
Good-bye Piccadilly;
Farewell, Leicester Square;
It's a long long way to Tipperary,
But my heart's right there.

3 SMILE! SMILE! SMILE!

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag,
And smile! smile! smile!
While you've a handkerchief to light your fag,
Smile, boys, that's the style.
What's the use of worrying
It never was worth while, so—o—o—o—
Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag,
And smile! smile! smile!

4 KISS ME GOOD-NIGHT, SERGEANT-MAJOR

Kiss me goodnight, Sergeant-Major,
Tuck me in my little wooden bed.
We all love you, Sergeant-Major,
When we hear you bawling, "Show a leg!"
Don't forget to wake me in the morning
And bring me round a nice hot cup of tea.
Kiss me goodnight, Sergeant-Major,
Sergeant-Major, be a mother to me.

5 BLESS 'EM ALL

Bless 'em all, bless 'em all,
The long and the short and the tall;
Bless all the sergeants, the sour-puss ones,
Bless all the corporals and their dopey sons,
'Cause we're saying good-bye to them all,
As back to the barracks they crawl;
No ice-cream and cookies for flat footed
rockies.

So cheer up, my lads, bless 'em all.

Bless 'em all, bless 'em all,
The long and the short and the tall;
Bless all the blondies and all the brunettes,
Each lad is happy to take what he gets.
'Cause we're giving the eye to them all,
The ones that attract or appall;
Maud, Maggie or Susie, you can't be too
choosy,
When you're in camp, bless 'em all.

Papa Four

6 MARCHING ALONG TOGETHER

Marching along together,
Sharing ev'ry smile and tear,
Marching along together,
Whistling till the skies are clear,
Swinging along the Highway,
Over the road that's wide—
Without a hagle, without a drum,
We mean to chase the Japs,
Oh rum ti-did-di here we come,
We're happy Hakey Dinks,
Marching along together,
In the ranks of the C.C.F.

7 MARINES' HYMN

From the Halls of Montezuma,
To the shores of Tripoli
We fight our country's battles
On the land as on the sea.
First to fight for right and freedom
And to keep our honor clean.
We are proud to claim the title
Of United States Marines.

8 COMIN' IN ON A WING AND A PRAYER

Comin' in on a wing and a prayer
Comin' in on a wing and a prayer
Thee there's our motor gods,
We can still carry on,
Comin' in on a wing and a prayer.
What a show, what a fight,
Yes, we really hit our target for tonight.
How we sing as we limp thru' the air
Look below, there's our field over there
With our full crew aboard
And our trust in the Lord
We're comin' in on a wing and a prayer.

9 VICTORY POLKA

There's gonna be a Hallelujah day
When the boys have all come home to stay,
And a million bands begin to play
We'll be dancing the Victory Polka.

And when we've lit the torch of Liberty
In each blacked out land across the sea
And a man can proudly say "I'm free"
We'll be dancing the Victory Polka.
And we will give a mighty cheer,
When a ration book is just a souvenir,
And we will heave a mighty sigh,
When each gal can kiss the boy she kissed
good-bye;

And they'll come marching down Fifth
Avenue,

The United Nations in review.
When this lovely dream has all come true,
We'll be dancing the Victory Polka,
And we will dance, dance, dance the Victory
Polka.

Join, join, join the merry throng.
Sing, sing, sing the Victory Polka,
Raise your voices loud and strong.
There's gonna ... etc.

WHEN THE LIGHTS GO ON AGAIN

When the lights go on again all over the world,
 And the boys are home again all over the world,
 And rain or snow is all that may fall from the skies above,
 A kiss won't mean "good-bye", but "hello" to love,
 When the lights go on again all over the world,
 And the ships will sail again all over the world,
 Then we'll have time for things like wedding rings,
 And free hearts will sing,
 When the lights go on again all over the world.

11

THIS IS THE ARMY

This is the Army, Mr. Jones,
 No private rooms or telephones,
 You had your breakfast in bed before,
 But you won't have it there any more.
 This is the Army, Mr. Green,
 We like our barracks nice and clean,
 You had a housemaid to scrub your floor
 But she won't help you out any more.
 Do what the buglers command,
 They're in the Army and not in the band.
 This is the Army, Mr. Brown,
 You and your baby went to town,
 She had you worried but this is war
 And she won't worry you any more.

12

**THERE'S A STAR-SPANGLED BANNER
WAVING SOMEWHERE**

There's a Star-Spangled Banner waving somewhere
 In a distant land, so many miles away,
 Only Uncle Sam's great heroes get to go there
 Where I wish that I could also live someday.
 I'd see Lincoln, Custer, Washington and Perry
 And Nathan Hale and Colin Kelly, too!
 There's a Star-Spangled Banner waving somewhere
 Waving o'er the land of heroes brave and true.
 In this war with its mad schemes of destruction
 Of our country fair and our sweet liberty
 By the mad dictators, leaders of corruption,
 Can't the U.S. use a mountain boy like me.
 God gave me the right to be a free American
 And for that precious right I'd gladly die.
 There's a Star-Spangled Banner waving somewhere
 That is where I want to live when I die.

**TILL THE LIGHTS OF LONDON
SHINE AGAIN**

For a while we must part,
 But remember me, sweetheart,
 Till the lights of London shine again,
 And while I'm over there
 Think of me in ev'ry prayer,
 Till the lights of London shine again.
 I'll keep your picture near me,
 A tender souvenir,
 Now hold me close and kiss me,
 And may God bless you, dear,
 Don't you cry when I'm gone,
 Wear a smile and carry on
 Till the lights of London shine again.

14

GOD BLESS AMERICA

While the storm clouds gather
 Far across the sea,
 Let us pledge allegiance to a land
 that's free:
 Let us all be grateful for a land so fair,
 As we join our voices in a solemn prayer:
 God Bless America, land that we love,
 Stand beside her, and guide her,
 Through the night with a light from above,
 From the mountains, to the prairies,
 To the ocean white with foam,
 God Bless America, my home sweet home.
 God Bless America, my home sweet home.

15

THE WHITE CLIFFS OF DOVER

There'll be bluebirds over, the white cliffs
 of Dover,
 Tomorrow, when the world is free,
 There'll be love and laughter, and peace
 ever after,
 Tomorrow just you wait and see.
 The Shepherd will tend his sheep, the
 valley will bloom again,
 And Jimmy will go to sleep, in his own
 little room again.
 There'll be bluebirds over the white cliffs
 of Dover,
 Tomorrow, just you wait and see.

16

JOHNNY DOUGHBOY

Johnny Doughboy found a rose in Ireland
 Sure the fairest flower that Erin ever knew
 Oh the blarney in her talk, took him back
 to old New York
 Where his mother spoke the sweetest
 blarney too.
 Johnny Doughboy found a rose in Ireland
 And she stole his heart with smiling eyes
 of blue
 He said darling it's my duty, to make an
 American beauty,
 Of a sweet Irish rose like you.

MADENOISELLE FROM ARMENTIERES

Mademoiselle from Armentieres,
 "Parley voo",
 Mademoiselle from Armentieres,
 "Parley voo",
 Mademoiselle from Armentieres,
 She hasn't been kissed for twenty years,
 Inky, Pinky, "Parley Voo."

Father, have you any good wine?
 "Parley voo,"
 Father, have you any good wine?
 "Parley voo,"
 Father, have you any good wine,
 Fit for a soldier of the line?
 Inky, Pinky, "Parley voo."

Daughter, I have very good wine,
 "Parley voo,"
 Daughter, I have very good wine,
 "Parley voo,"
 Daughter, I have very good wine,
 Fit for a soldier of the line,
 Inky, Pinky, "Parley voo."

18

ANCHORS AWEIGH

Anchors aweigh, my boys, Anchors aweigh.
 Farewell to college joys, we sail at break
 of day-ay-ay-ay.
 Though our last night on shore, drink to
 the foam,
 Until we meet once more
 Here's wishing you a happy voyage home.
 Stand navy down the field and to the sky
 We'll never change our course so Army
 you steer sky-y-y-y.
 Roll up the score Navy Anchors aweigh
 Sail Navy down the field and sink the
 Army, sink the Army Grey.

19

DON'T SIT UNDER THE APPLE TREE

Don't sit under the apple tree
 With anyone else but me,
 Anyone else but me, anyone else but me,
 No! No! No! Don't sit under the apple tree
 With anyone else but me,
 'Til I come marching home.

Don't go walkin' down lovers' lane
 With anyone else but me,
 Anyone else but me, anyone else but me,
 No! No! No! Don't go walkin' down lovers'
 lane
 With anyone else but me,
 'Til I come marching home.

I just got word from a guy who heard
 From the guy next door to me,
 The girl he met just loves to pet
 And it fits you to a "T"
 So, don't sit under the apple tree
 With anyone else but me
 'Til I come marching home.

MA, I MISS YOUR APPLE PIE

My brother Bill is in the Army now
 We heard from him today;
 His waist line's getting back to normal
 now—
 Here's what he had to say:

Ma, I miss your apple pie,
 Ma, I miss your stew,
 Ma, they're treating me alright,
 But they can't cook like you.
 Oh! Ma nobody's spoiling me
 Like you used to do
 They won't let me stay in bed until noon.
 At five forty-five they play me a tune.
 Oh! Ma, I miss your apple pie.
 And by the way, I miss you too.

21

WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

When Irish eyes are smiling,
 Sure it's like a morn in spring.
 In the fit of Irish laughter
 You can hear the angels sing.
 When Irish hearts are happy,
 All the world seems bright and gay,
 And when Irish eyes are smiling,
 Sure they steal your heart away.

22

THREE LITTLE SISTERS

There were three little sisters,
 Three little sisters;
 And each one only in her teens.
 One loved a soldier,
 One loved a sailor
 And one loved a lad from the Marines.
 Oh, the three little sisters;
 They were the fairest
 From Iceland to the Philippines;
 So said the soldier
 So said the sailor
 And so said the lad from the Marines.
 And when the boys marched away,
 The girls said they'd be true
 Until the boys came back some day.
 Now the three little sisters,
 Three little sisters
 Stay home and read their magazines,
 You can tell it to the soldier
 Tell it to the sailor
 And tell it to the marines.

23

**I'M THINKING TONIGHT OF MY
BLUE EYES**

Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes,
 Who is sailing far over the sea,
 Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes,
 And I wonder if he thinks of me.
 Quiet moon up above, shining down on my
 love,
 Tell him I'll wait 'til he comes home to stay,
 Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes,
 And I wonder if ever he thinks of me.

LONG, LONG AGO

Tell me the tales that to me were so dear,
Long, long ago, long long ago.
Sing me the songs I delighted to hear,
Long, long ago, long ago.
Now you are come, all my grief is removed,
Let me forget that so long you have ro'ed.
Let me believe that you love as you loved,
Long, long ago, long ago.

Do you remember the path where we met,
Long, long ago, long, long ago.
Ah, yes you told me you ne'er would forget,
Long, long ago, long ago.
Then to all others my smile you preferred,
Love when you spoke gave a charm to each word.

Still my heart treasures the praises I heard
Long, long ago, long ago.

25

PISTOL PACKIN' MAMA

Drinkin' beer in a cabaret,
And was I havin' fun!
Until one night she caught me right,
And now I'm on the run.

Chorus—

Lay that pistol down, Babe,
Lay that pistol down,
Pistol Packin' Mama,
Lay that pistol down!

She kicked out my windshield,
She hit me over the head,
She cursed and cried, and said I'd lied,
And wished that I was dead.

Drinkin' beer in a cabaret,
And dancing with a blond,
Until one night she shot out the light,
Bang, that blond was gone.

Now there was old Al Dexter,
He always had his fun,
But with some lead, she shot him dead:
His hunkin' days are done.

I'll see you ev'ry night babe,
I'll woo you ev'ry day,
I'll be your regular Daddy,
If you'll put that gun away.

26

FOR ME AND MY GAL

The bells are ringing, for me and my gal,
The birds are singing, for me and my gal;
Everybody's been knowin', to a wedding
we're going.

And for weeks they've been sewing, every
Suz and Sal.

They're congregating, for me and my gal,
The parson's waiting, for me and my gal,
And someday we're gonna build a little
home for two,
Or three or four or more,
In Loveland, for me and my gal.

YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

The other night dear, as I lay sleeping,
I dreamed I held you in my arms.
When I awoke dear, I was mistaken
And I hung my head and cried:

Chorus—

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,
You make me happy when skies are gray.
You'll never know dear, how much I love
you.

Please, don't take my sunshine away.

I'll always love you, and make you happy,
If you will only say the same.
But if you leave me to love another,
You'll regret it all some day.

28

I'VE GOT SIXPENCE

I've got sixpence, jolly, jolly sixpence,
I've got sixpence to last me all my life.
I've got tup-pence to spend
And tup-pence to lend
And tup-pence to send home to my wife,
Poor wife.

No cares have I to grieve me,
No pretty, little girl to deceive me,
I'm happy as a lark, believe me,
As we go rolling, rolling home,
Rolling home, rolling home,
By the light of the silvery moo-coo-coo-oo;
Happy is the day when we line up for our
pay.

As we go rolling, rolling home.

I've got fourpence, jolly jolly fourpence.

I've got tup-pence. I've got no pence.

29

MY BONNIE

My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
My Bonnie lies over the sea;
My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.

Bring back, bring back,
Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me.
Bring back, bring back,
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.

Last night as I lay on my pillow,
Last night as I lay on my bed;
Last night as I lay on my pillow,
I dreamt that my Bonnie was dead.

30

BY THE LIGHT OF THE SILVER MOON

By the light of the silvery moon,
I want to speak, to my honey I'll croon
love's tune,
Honey moon, keep a-shining in June,
Your silvery beams will bring love dreams
We'll be cuddling soon, by the silvery moon.

SOUTH OF THE BORDER

South of the border, down Mexico way,
That's where I fell in love
When stars above came out to play
And now as I wander,
My thoughts ever stray
South of the border, down Mexico way.
She was a picture in old Spanish lace,
Just for a tender while
I kissed the smile upon her face,
For it was finite,
And we were so gay,
South of the border down Mexico way.
South of the border, I rode back one day,
There in a veil of white
By candle light she knelt to pray
The mission bells told me
That I mustn't stay
South of the border, down Mexico way.

32

TUMBLING TUMBLEWEED

Woods are tumbling down
Fledgling their love to the ground,
Lonely but free I'll be fessed,
Drifting along with the tumbling tumble-
weed.
Cares of the past are behind,
Nowhere I go would I find
Just where the trail will wind.
Drifting along with the tumbling tumble-
weed.
I know when night is gone
That a new day's born at dawn.
I'll keep drifting along.
Deep in my heart is a song.
There on the range I belong.
Drifting along with the tumbling tumble-
weed.

33

WHEN IT'S SPRINGTIME ON THE
PRAIRIE

When it's springtime on the prairie,
And the birds are on the wing,
In the golden glow of friendship
When good comrades meet and sing.
We will journey on together
In the springtime of our quest,
In the fellowship of service,
In the cause that seeks our best.

34

RED RIVER VALLEY

From this valley they say you are going
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet
smile
For they say you are taking the sunshine
That brightens our pathway awhile.
Come and sit by my side if you love me
Do not hasten to bid me adieu
But remember the Red River Valley
And the girl who has loved you so true.

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ROLL ALONG PRAIRIE MOON

Roll along, prairie moon,
Roll along while I creen,
Shine above, lamp of love,
Prairie Moon.
Way up there in the blue
Maybe you're lonely too,
Swinging by, in the sky, Prairie Moon.
I need your tender light
To make things bright,
You know I'm so alone tonight,
Far away shed your beams
On the girl of my dreams,
Tall her too, I've been true,
Prairie Moon.

35

THERE'S A LOVE KNOT IN MY LARIAT

There's a love knot in my lariat,
And it's waiting for my blue eyed gal,
you bet,
When I swing my old lasso
You'll hear my "Yo-de-lay-ee-oo"
There's a love knot in my lariat.
There's a love knot in my lariat,
And it's waiting for my little prairie pet,
While I'm riding range all day,
My old lasso seems to say
Just a-twining around an orn'ry stray ...

37

HOME ON THE RANGE

Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam,
Where the deer and the antelope play,
Where never is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.
Home, home on the range,
Where the deer and the antelope play,
Where never is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.
Where the air is so pure and the zephyrs
so free,
And the breezes so balmy and light;
That I would not exchange
My home on the range,
For all of the cities so bright.

36

LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY

With someone like you, a pal good and true,
I'd like to leave it all behind and go and find
A place that's known to God alone,
Just a spot to call our own,
We'll find perfect peace,
Where joys never cease,
Out there beneath the kindly skies,
We'll build a sweet little nest
Somewhere in the West,
And let the rest of the world go by.

COVERED WAGON

Roll along covered wagon, roll along,
Every turn of your wheels
I'll sing a song.
City ladies may be fine
But give me back that gal of mine,
Roll along, covered wagon, roll along
Goin' home, covered wagon, goin' home,
Cause this cowboy was never born to roam,
'Long the road that doesn't change,
To that Bar Twenty Range,
Roll along, covered wagon, roll along.
Yippee-te-yi-yo, old timer,
Head for the ranch house door,
Yippee-te-yi-yo, old timer,
Corral me so that I will never stray no
more,

Roll along, covered wagon, roll along,
Every turn of your wheels hum a song,
City ladies may be fine,
But give me back that gal of mine,
Roll along, covered wagon, roll along

II

SPRINGTIME IN THE ROCKIES

When it's Springtime in the Rockies,
I am coming back to you,
Little sweetheart of the Mountains,
With your honey eyes of blue.
Once again I'll say I love you, while
the birds sing all the day,
When it's Springtime in the Rockies,
In the Rockies far away

III

BY THE RIVER OF THE ROSES

I met her by the River of the Roses,
The sweetest girl this side of the Alamo.
I left her by the River of the Roses,
With tear dimmed eyes she whispered
"I'll miss you so"
All the roses have faded since we've been
apart,
But the one rose she gave me will always
bloom within my heart,
And some day, by the River of the Roses,
I don't know when but we'll meet again,
I know,
She's waiting by the River of the Roses,
The sweetest girl this side of the Alamo.

42

CAROLINA MOON

Carolina moon, keep shining,
Shining on the one who waits for me,
Carolina moon, I'm pining,
Pining for the place I long to be
How I'm hoping tonight
You'll go to the right window,
Scatter your light, say I'm alright, please
do.
Tell her that I'm sad and lonely,
Dreamy Carolina moon,

THE CALL OF THE CANYON

Just a melancholy echo,
Lingering when the day is thru',
It's the call of the canyon,
Once again I'm dreaming of you.
Every night I search the moonlight,
Up and down the River shore,
It's the call of the canyon,
Maybe I'll find you once more.
Standing there alone by the ashes of the
fire,

We said love would never die,
Will I ever find an ember
Burning from the days gone by?
Then I hear a lonely whisper,
As a little spark I see
It's the call of the canyon,
Bringing back your answer to me.

II

THERE'S A LONG, LONG TRAIL

There's a long, long trail a-winding
Into the land of my dreams;
Where the nightingales are singing,
And a white moon beams
There's a long, long night of waiting
Until my dreams all come true,
'Til the day when I'll be going down
That long, long trail with you.

III

OH, SUSANNA

I came to Alabama wid my banjo on my
knee,
I'm g'wan to Louisiana, my true love far
to see.
Oh, Susanna, oh, don't you cry for me,
I've come from Alabama wid my banjo
on my knee.

It rained all night de day I left,
De weather it was dry,
De sun so hot I froze to death,
Susanna don't you cry

46

CARRY ME BACK TO OLD VIRGINY

Carry me back to old Virginy,
There's where the cotton and the corn and
'tatoes grow,
There's where the birds warble sweet in
the springtime,
There's where the old darkey's heart am
long'd to go.
There's where I labor'd so hard for old
massa,
Day after day in the field of yellow corn,
No place on earth do I love more sincerely
Than old Virginy, the state where I was
born.

OLD FOLKS AT HOME

Way down upon the Swanee River,
Far, far away.
Der's wha my heart is turning over,
Der's wha' de ole folks stay
All up and down de whole creation
Badly I roam.
Still longing for the old plantation,
And for the old folks at home.
All de world am sad and dreary
Ev'rywhere I roam,
Oh, darkees how my heart grows weary,
Far from de old folks at home.

48

THERE'S A GOLD MINE IN THE SKY

There's a gold mine in the sky far away,
And we'll find it, you and I, some sweet
day,
There'll be clover just for you down the
line
Where the skies are always blue, pal of
mine.
Take your time, old maid, I know you're
growing lame,
But we'll pasture in the stars when we
strike that claim,
And we'll sit up there and watch the world
roll by,
When we find that long lost gold mine in
the sky
Far away, far away, we will find it, you
and I, some sweet day
And we'll say hello to friends who said
Goodbye,
When we find that long lost gold mine in
the sky.

49

PUT ON YOUR OLD GRAY BONNET

Put on your old gray bonnet
With the blue ribbons on it,
While I hitch ole Debbin to the shay,
Through the fields of clover
We will ride on to Dover
On our golden wedding day

50

GIVE ME ONE DOZEN ROSES

Give me one dozen roses
Put my heart in beside them
And send them to the one I love.
She'll be glad to receive them
And I know she'll believe them
That's something we've been talking of.
There may be orange blossoms later
Kind of think that there will—
'Cause she's done something to me
And my heart won't keep still—
Give me one dozen roses
Put my heart in beside them
And send them to the one I love.

RENFREW VALLEY

I was born in Renfrew Valley,
But I drifted far away,
I've been back to see the old home,
And my friends of other days
Gone were old familiar faces,
All the friends I used to know.
Things have changed in Renfrew Valley,
Since the days of long ago.

Others own the old plantation,
I can call it home no more.
Other forms are at the fireside,
Other children 'round the door.
Other voices sing the old songs,
When the evening sun is low.
Mother sang in Renfrew Valley,
In the days so long ago.

Take me back to Renfrew Valley,
When I'm free from earthly care;
Lay me down with dad and mother,
Let me sleep forever there.
When it's springtime in the mountains
And the dogwood blossoms grow,
We'll be back in Renfrew Valley
As in days so long ago.

CARRY ON!

All pull together thru the stormy weather,
Carry on! Carry on! Carry on!
Keep on trying, keep the old flag flying,
Carry on, Carry on! Carry on!
The sun is shining above the cloudy sky,
A silver lining will greet you by and by,
So, all pull together through the stormy
weather,
Carry on! Carry on! Carry on!

WE'LL MEET AGAIN

We'll meet again, don't know where, don't
know when,
But I know we'll meet again some sunny
day
Keep smilin' through just like you always
do,
Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds
far away.
So will you please say hello to the folks
that I know,
Tell them I won't be long
They'll be happy to know
That as you saw me go,
I was singing this song:
We'd meet again, don't know where,
don't know when,
But I know we'll meet again some sunny
day.

WOODPECKER SONG

Oh, he's up each morning bright and early
To wake up all the neighborhood,
He brings to every boy and girlie
His happy serenade on wood
Hear him pecking out a melody,
Peck, peck, peckin' at the same ol' tree,
He's as happy as a bumble bee
All day long

To serenade your lady
Just find a tree that's steady
And when you hear that
Tick-a-tick, tick-a-tick,
Sing right along
Come on and try his rhythm,
And let your hearts beat with him,
Just listen to that tick-a-tick,
Tick-a-tick, happy little woodpecker song

BEER BARREL POLKA

There's a garden, what a garden,
Only happy faces bloom there,
There's never any room there
For a worry, or a care there.
Oh there's music, and there's dancing,
And a lot of sweet romancing,
For when they play the polka
They all join in the swing.
When you hear that rumble on the floor,
It's the big surprise you're waiting for,
When all the couples join a ring,
For miles around you hear them sing:

Roll out the barrel,
We'll have a barrel of fun,
Roll out the barrel,
We've got the blues on the run,
Zing boom, ta-rar-ai,
Ring out a song of good cheer,
Now's the time to roll the barrel,
For the gang's all here.

SHINEY WHEELS RING

In the sky the bright stars glittered,
On the bank the pale moon shone,
And from Aunt Dinah's quilting party,
I was seeing Nellie home,
I was seeing Nellie home,
I was seeing Nellie home,
And 'twas from Aunt Dinah's quilting party
I was seeing Nellie home.

TIPTOE THROUGH THE TULIPS

Tiptoe from your window
To the shadow of a willow tree,
And tiptoe through the tulips with me.
Knee-deep in the flowers we'll stray,
We will keep the showery away,
And, if I kiss you in the garden, by the
moonlight,
Will you pardon me and tiptoe
Through the tulips with me.

PAPER DOLL

I'm goin' to buy a paper doll that I can
call my own,
A doll that other fellows cannot steal
And then the fifty, fifty guys
With their fifty, fifty eyes,
Will have to start with dollies that are real.
When I come home at night she will be
waiting,
She'll be the truest doll in all this world,
I'd rather have a paper doll to call my own,
Than have a fickle-minded real live girl.

SHEDDIN' MY SHIRT 'ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

She'll be comin' round the mountain
when she comes,
She'll be comin' round the mountain
when she comes,
She'll be comin' round the mountain,
She'll be comin' round the mountain,
She'll be comin' round the mountain
when she comes.
She'll be drivin' six white horses
when she comes,
She'll be drivin' six white horses
when she comes,
She'll be drivin' six white horses,
She'll be drivin' six white horses,
She'll be drivin' six white horses
when she comes.

GOOD NIGHT SWEETHEART

Good-night, sweetheart,
Till we meet tomorrow
Good night, sweetheart,
Sleep will banish sorrow.
Dreams enfold you,
In each one I'll hold you.
Good-night, sweetheart, good-night.

DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS

The stars at night are big and bright,
Deep in the heart of Texas
The prairie sky is wide and high,
Deep in the heart of Texas.
The sage in bloom is like perfume
Deep in the heart of Texas.
Reminds me of the one I love,
Deep in the heart of Texas.
The coyotes wail along the trail,
Deep in the heart of Texas.
The rabbits rush around the brush,
Deep in the heart of Texas.
The cowboys cry, "Ki-yip-pee-yi",
Deep in the heart of Texas.
The doggies howl, and howl and howl,
Deep in the heart of Texas.

**I'M GOIN' BACK TO WHUR
I COME FROM**

I'm goin' back to whur I come from,
Whur the honey-suckle smells so sweet
It durn near makes you sick, I used to
think,

My life was hum-drum, but I shore have
Learned a lesson that is bound to stick
There ain't no use of me pretendin'
This city just ain't no place for a guy
Like me to end in, goin' back
To whur I come from,
Whur the mockin' bird is singin'
In the lilac bush. I used to go
Down to the station,
Ev'ry evenin' just to watch the pullman
Train come rollin' in, And then one night,
That great temptation,
Got the best of me and drove me to a life
Of sin. I took my hat

And fourteen dollars
And I went thru' all the troubles of this life
That always follows when you're rich
And huntin' romance,
But my huntin' days are over I can
Tell you that. I met a man
In Kansas City,
And he winked at me and asked me if I'd
like

To step around, and I said "yep,
That's what I'm here for,"
And he said he'd take me to the hottest
Spots in town, he mentioned things
He'd have to fix up
So he took my fourteen dollars but there
most

Have been a mix up, he's been gone
Since Thursday evenin',
And I've got a hunch I'll never see
That guy no more. When I get old
And have a grandson,
I can tell him 'bout my romance and then
Watch his eyes bug out. The chances are,
He won't believe me,
So he'll do the same darn thing when he
grows

Up no doubt but he can't say
I didn't warn him
What will happen if he meets up with that
city

Guy gal-darn him. Goin' back
To whur I come from,
Whur the mockin' bird is singin' in the
lilac bush.

63

PLEASE THINK OF ME

Please think of me, whenever you're lonely
Whenever you're lonely please think of me
While I'm away, I'll dream of you only
I'll dream of you only while I'm away
No other one can make me happy
Can make me happy as you my love;
When you feel blue for someone to love you
For someone to love you please think of me.

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64

TAKE IT EASY

Take it easy, take it easy,
Don't you know it's more romantic when
a dance is slow,
Take it easy, take it easy,
What's the good of feeling high when all
the lights are low,
Take it easy, take it easy
We've got lots of time ahead of us,
The night is young,
Take it easy, take it easy,
Don't you know this music should be
swayed instead of swung,
Take your time, take your time, dance it
with ease,
Take your time, take your time, slow if
you please.

65

I DUG A DITCH

I dug a ditch. I dug a ditch and struck it
rich in Wichita,
Tip-ty-day! Tip-ty-day! I made it pay in
Wichita.
Oh I could keep on dig, dig, diggin'
Like I've been digging before
But now I'm feelin' so hot diggity
Want something more
I've got an itch to leave that ditch
I wanna go back to Marie who stuck to me
Before I dug a ditch and struck it rich in
Wichita.

WHY DON'T YOU FALL IN LOVE

WHY DON'T YOU

As long as you're not in love with anyone
else,
Why don't you fall in love with me.
You're driving me crazy baby, trying to
guess,
Will you tell me no or will you tell me yes.
You gotta go overboard for someone some
day
Believe it or not it's bound to be,
As long as you're not in love with anyone
else
Why don't you fall in love with me

67

**I WISH THAT I COULD HIDE
INSIDE THIS LETTER**

I wish that I could hide inside this letter
And seal me up and send me out to you.
What a surprise in store they'd bring me
to your door,
I'd pop right out and kiss you like you've
never been kissed before,
We'd be so happy we would cry together,
And then we'd love the way we used to do.
I wish that I could hide inside this letter
And seal me up and send me out to you.

CHATTANOOGA CHOO CHOO

Pardon me boy, is that the Chattanooga
Choo-choo,
Track twenty-nine, Boy you can gimme a
share.
I can afford to board a Chattanooga
Choo-choo,
I've got my fare, and just a trifle to spare.
You leave the Pennsylvania station 'bout a
quarter to four,
Read a magazine and then you're in
Baltimore,
Dinner in the diner nothing could be finer,
Than to have your ham'n eggs in Carolina.
When you hear the whistle blown' nigh
to the bar
Then you know that Tennessee is not very
far
Shovel all the coal in, gotta keep it rollin'
Woo, Woo, Chattanooga there you are.
There's gonna be a certain party at the
station
Batin and lace, I used to call funny face,
She's gonna cry until I tell her that I'll
never roam,
So Chattanooga Choo-choo won't you choo-
choo me home.
Chattanooga Choo-choo won't you choo-
choo me home.

THE BEE-ICK-ICK-ICK

There was a bee-i-e-i-e,
Upon a wall-i-all-i-all,
And there it set-e-set-e-set,
But that ain't all-e-all-e-all,
There came a boy-i-oy-i-oy,
He had a stick-i-ick-i-ick,
He gave that bee-i-ee-i-ee,
An awful lick-i-ick-i-ick,
And then the bee-i-ee-i-ee,
Began to sting-i-ing-i-ing,
And it did hurt-e-hurt-e-hurt,
Like everything-i-ing-i-ing,
And then the boy-i-oy-i-oy
Began to yell-i-ell-i-ell,
He told that bee-i-ee-i-ee
To go to—"Way down yonder in the corn-
field."

THE DARTMOUTH STRUTTERS' BALL

I'll be down to get you in a Taxi, Honey,
You better be ready about half past eight.
Now, dearie, don't be late,
I want to be there when the band starts
playing.
Remember when we get there, Honey,
The two-steps, I'm goin' to have 'em all,
Goin' to dance out both my shoes,
When they play the "Jelly Roll Blues".
Tomorrow night at the Dartmouth Strutters'
Ball.

DEAR MOM

Dear Mom—
The weather today was cloudy and damp,
Your package arrived but was missing a
stamp.
Your cake made a hit with all the boys in
the camp
How they loved it!
Dear Mom—
The food is O.K., don't worry your head
I sleep pretty well, but I miss my old bed,
And oh how I wish they'd make this army
co-ed.
Still I love it, Dear Mom
If you should run into a certain "You know
who"
Please do this for me—give her a kiss
for me,
Tell her to write me nightly.
Dear Mom—
That's all for tonight, the bugle just blew,
Tomorrow's a big day with plenty to do,
I like it here but I'm kinda homesick for
you
Far I love you, Dear Mom.

OLD ZIP COON

There was once a man with a double chin,
Who performed with skill on the violin,
And he played in time, and he played in
tune,
But he never played anything but
"Old Zip Coon"
Old Zip Coon he played all day,
Until he drove his friends away,
He played all night by the light of the
moon,
And he wouldn't play anything but
"Old Zip Coon."

BILLY BOY

Oh, where have you been, Billy boy,
Billy boy,
Oh, where have you been, charming Billy
I have been to seek a wife,
She's the joy of my life,
She's a young thing and cannot leave
her mother
Did she bid you to come in, Billy boy,
Billy boy,
Did she bid you to come in, charming Billy
Yes, she bade me to come in
There's a dimple in her chin,
She's a young thing and cannot leave
her mother
Can she make a cherry pie, Billy boy,
Billy boy,
Can she make a cherry pie, charming Billy.
She can make a cherry pie
Quick as you can wink an eye,
She's a young thing and cannot leave
her mother.

QUEENIE SKEPS

There's a burlesque theatre where the gang
 goes to go,
 To see Queenie, the cutie of the burlesque
 show,
 And the thrill of the evening is when out
 Queenie skips.
 And the band plays the Polka while she
 skips!
 "Take it off" "Take it off" cries a voice
 from the rear
 "Take it off." "Take it off" soon it's all
 you can hear,
 But she's always a lady even in pantomime,
 So she stops—
 And always just in time!
 Queenie, queen of them all,
 Queenie, some day she'll fall,
 Some day church bells will chime
 in strip polka time



MY GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

My grandfather's clock was too large for
 the shelf,
 So it stood ninety years on the floor
 It was taller by half than the old man
 himself
 Though it weighed not a penny weight
 more.
 It was bought on the morn of the day that
 he was born,
 It was always his pleasure and pride.
 But it stopped short; — never to go again,
 When the old man died.
 Ninety years without slumbering, tick-tock,
 tick-tock
 His life's seconds numbering, tick-tock,
 tick-tock
 It stopped short; — never to go again,
 When the old man died.

84

WAIT FOR ME, MARY

Wait for me Mary
 Till the world will smile again,
 Till a smile's in style again
 And a dream's worth while again.
 Wait for me Mary
 By the moonlight garden gate,
 Where my heart and I would wait for you;
 There are so many things I want to tell you,
 Little words that I never told before
 And I hope I won't be hard to tell you
 All the dreams I have in store
 So wait for me, Mary,
 Till the world will sing again,
 Till I bring my love again to you.



CHINESE SONG

Are you sleeping, are you sleeping,
 Brother John? Brother John?
 Morning bells are ringing,
 Morning bells are ringing,
 Ding Ding, Dong.
 Ding Ding, Dong.

I LOVE YOU TRULY

I love you truly, truly dear,
 Life with its sorrow, life with its tear,
 Fades into dreams when I feel you are
 near,
 For I love you truly, truly dear
 Ah! love, 'tis something to feel your kind
 hand,
 Ah! yes, 'tis something by your side to
 stand,
 Gone is the sorrow, gone doubt and fear,
 For you love me truly, truly, dear

87

IT'S LOVE, LOVE, LOVE

Imagine you imagining that you love me
 And starting on a family tree
 Imagine starting on a family tree
 The mama is you and the papa is me.
 If your heart goes bumpety-bump
 It's love, love, love!
 If your throat comes up with a lump
 It's love, love, love.
 If your knees go knuckety-knock
 It's love, love, love!
 If you're cuckoo like the cuckoo in the clock
 It's love, love, love!



POLLY WOOLY DOODLE

Oh, I went down South for to see my Sal
 Sing Polly Woolly Doodle all the day;
 My Sally am a spunky girl,
 Sing Polly Woolly Doodle all the day
 Fare thee well (Farewell)
 Fare thee well (Farewell)
 Fare thee well, my fairy fay,
 For I'm gon' to Louisiana,
 For to see my Susanny,
 Sing Polly Woolly Doodle all the day
 Oh, my Sal, she am a madden fair,
 Sing Polly Woolly Doodle all the day,
 With laughing eyes and curly hair,
 Sing Polly Woolly Doodle all the day

89

LITTLE BROWN JUG

My wife and I live all alone
 In a log hut we call our own,
 She loves gin and I love rum,
 And I tell you what, we have lots of fun.

Hah, hah, hah, you and me,
 Little brown jug, don't I love thee,
 Hah, hah, hah, you and me,
 Little brown jug, don't I love thee.

'Tis you that makes my friends my foes,
 'Tis you that makes me wear old clothes,
 Here you are so near my nose,
 Tip' er up and down she goes.

SWEETHEARTS OR STRANGERS

Sweethearts or strangers,
It makes no difference now,
I'll leave it up to you,
Sweethearts or strangers,
I'll get along somehow,
What do you want to do?
I guess I'll always love you,
No matter what you say,
By all the stars above you,
We can't go on this way,
Sweethearts or strangers,
How do we go from here,
Sweethearts or strangers, dear?

91

YOU'RE THE ONLY STAR IN
MY BLUE HEAVEN

You're the only star in my blue heaven,
And you're shining just for me,
You're the only star in my blue heaven,
And in dreams your face I see.
You're the guiding light that guides me
through the night,
'Till you come in sight my heart is lonely.
You're the only star in my blue heaven,
And you're shining just for me.

■

JINGLE, JANGLE, JINGLE

I got spurs that jingle, jangle, jingle,
As I go ridin' merrily along
And they sing "Oh, ain't you glad you're
single!"
And that song ain't so very far from wrong.
Oh, Little Belle, oh Little Belle,
The' I may have done some foolin'
This is why I never fall,
I got spurs that jingle, jangle, jangle,
As I go ridin' merrily along,
And they sing "Oh, ain't you glad you're
single!"
And that song ain't so very far from wrong

■

WE'RE ON THE UPWARD TRAIL

We're on the upward trail,
We're on the upward trail,
Singing, singing everybody singing,
As we go
We're on the upward trail,
We're on the upward trail,
Singing, singing, everybody singing
Homeward bound.

94

WHEN MY BLUE MOON TURNS
TO GOLD AGAIN

When my blue moon turns to gold again,
When the rainbow turns the clouds away,
When my blue moon turns to gold again,
You'll be back in my arms to stay.

THE ROAD TO VICTORY

Get on, get on, get on the road to Victory,
Get off, get off, get off the rusty, dusty
And get on, get on, get on the road to
Victory,
And do another bit today.
Get up, get up, get up tomorrow morning
And get down, get down, and give another
pint of blood;
Get one, get ten, get fifty Victory Bonds
again
For you can win the war that way
When you're safe at home this evening
from the factory.
You can write that lonely soldier overseas;
You can tell him that you're working at
the factory.
But compared to him you live a life of ease.
So you better get on, get on
Get on the road to Victory,
Get off, get off, get off the rusty, dusty
And get on, get on, get on the road of
Victory.
And do another bit today

96

DON'T SWEETHEART ME

Don't sweetheart me if you don't mean it
Don't talk sweet words if they're not true
Don't tear my heart like it was paper
Because my heart loves only you,
You can't go 'round "sweethearting" others
And then pretend that I am yours ex-
clusively
Love must be true, mean what you're
saying,
Unless you do, don't sweetheart me.

97

MY WILD IRISH ROSE

My wild Irish rose,
The sweetest flow'r that grows,
You may search ev'rywhere,
But none can compare
With my wild Irish rose.
My wild Irish rose,
The dearest flow'r that grows,
And some day for my sake,
She may let me take
The bloom from my wild Irish rose

98

AULD LANG SYNE

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And days of auld lang syne?
For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne,
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.

MOONLIGHT BECOMES YOU

Moonlight becomes you, it goes with your hair,
 You certainly know the right thing to wear.
 Moonlight becomes you, I'm thrilled at the sight
 And I could get so romantic tonight,
 You're all dressed up to go dreaming,
 Now don't tell me I'm wrong.
 And what a night to go dreaming
 Mind if I tag along?
 If I say "I love you", I want you to know
 It's not just because there's moonlight
 Altho' moonlight becomes you so.

100

ELMER'S TUNE

Why are the stars always winkin' and
 blinkin' above?
 What makes a fellow start thinkin' of
 talkin' in love?
 It's not the season, the reason is plain
 as the moon,
 It's just Elmer's Tune.
 What makes a lady of eighty go out on
 the loose?
 Why does a gander meander in search of
 a goose?
 What puts the kick in a chicken, the magic
 in June?
 It's just Elmer's Tune.
 Listen, listen, there's a lot you're liable
 to be misin'
 Sing it, swing it, any old way and any
 old time,
 The hurdy gurdies, the burlies, the cop on
 the beat,
 The candy maker, the baker, the man on
 the street,
 The city charmer, the farmer, the man in
 the moon,
 All sing Elmer's Tune.

101

THERE'S A LONG GREEN WORM

There's a long green worm swindling,
 Upon the roof of my tent,
 And the morning whistle tells me
 That it's time I went.
 There's some cold cold water waiting,
 For me to take my morning dip,
 And when I return I'll find that worm
 Upon my pillow slip.

102

K-K-KATY

K-k-k-Katy, beautiful Katy,
 You're the only g-g-g-girl
 That I adore,
 When the m-m-moon shines,
 Over the cow shed,
 I'll be waiting at the k-k-k-kitchen door.

VIVE L'AMOUR

Let every good fellow now join in the song,
 Vive la compagne,
 Success to each other and pass it along,
 Vive la compagne.

Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour,
 Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour,
 Vive l'amour, vive l'amour,
 Vive la compagne.

Let every good fellow fill up his glass,
 Vive la compagne.
 And drink to the health of his favorite lass,
 Vive la compagne.

Let every old married man drink to his
 wife,
 Vive la compagne.
 The friends of his household, but plague
 of his life,
 Vive la compagne.

104

NOW THE DAY IS OVER

Now the day is over,
 Night is drawing nigh,
 Shadows of the evening
 Steal across the sky

Jesus give the weary
 Calm and sweet repose;
 With Thy tenderest blessing
 May our eyelids close.

Grant to little children
 Vision bright of Thee;
 Guard the sailors toiling
 On the deep blue sea

When the morning wakens,
 Then may I arise,
 Pure and fresh and sinless
 In Thy holy eyes, Amen.

105

DUMY ARME

In my arme, in my arme, ain't I never
 gonna get a girl in my arme?
 In my arme, in my arme, ain't I never
 gonna get a bundle of charms?
 Comes the dawn, I'll be gone,
 I just gotta have a honey holdin' me tight,
 You can keep your baitin' and your purkin',
 If I'm gonna go to Berlin,
 Gimme a girl in my arme tonight.

106

LOVELY EVENING

Oh how lovely is the evening,
 In the evening,
 When the bells are sweetly ringing,
 Sweetly ringing,
 Ding! Dong! Ding! Dong!

MAISY DOATS

Maizy doats and dozy doats and Hiddle
lamzy divay
A kiddley divay too, wouldn't you?
Yea! maizy doats and dozy doats and
Hiddle lamzy divay
A kiddley divay too, wouldn't you?
If the words sound queer and funny to your
'ear,
A little bit pumtied and jivey,
Sing "mares eat oats and does eat oats
and little lambs eat fry"
Oh! maizy doats and dozy doats and Hiddle
lamzy divay
A kiddley divay too, wouldn't you-oo?
A kiddley divay too, wouldn't you?

TEN PRETTY GIRLS

There were ten pretty girls at a village
school,
Picture ten pretty girls at a village school,
Cute and sweet, short and tall,
And the boy loved them all,
But you can't marry ten pretty girls.

There were ten pretty girls
And I'll tell you this,
That the boy's greatest thrill
Was to steal a kiss,
But it doesn't mean a thing
Playin' kiss in the ring,
'Cause you can't marry ten pretty girls.

Now five were blondes,
And four brunettes,
And one was a saucy little redhead.
The girls grew up and the boy left school,
And at twenty-one he wedded
The saucy little redhead.

Oh that one pretty girl at the village school,
Here's what she taught the boy at the
village school,
Kissin' girls may be fun
But your heart sets on one,
'Cause you can't marry ten pretty girls.

SHOO SHOO BABY

Shoo-shoo, shoo baby, shoo-shoo, shoo baby,
Bye, bye, bye, baby,
Your papa's off to the seven seas.
Don't cry, baby, don't sigh baby,
Bye, bye, bye, baby,
When I come back we'll live a life of ease.
Seems kind of tough now
To say goodbye this way,
But papa's gotta be rough now,
So that he can be sweet to you another day
Bye, bye, bye baby, don't cry, baby,
Shoo-shoo, shoo, baby,
Your papa's off to the seven seas.

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THE BIRDY GIRL

Casey would wait with a strawberry blonde
And the band played on.
He'd glide 'cross the floor with the girl
He'd adore
And the band played on.
But his brain was so loaded, it nearly
exploded,
The poor girl would shake with alarm.
He'd ne'er leave the girl with the straw-
berry curl
And the band played on.

JIG JOG

I want someone to give me a pony
Jig jog, jig jog, jig jog jee.
Not too fat and not too bony,
Jig jog, jig jog, jig jog jee,
For I long to go for a ride,
Ah, around the country side,
With a jig jog, jig jog, jig jog,
Jig jog, jig jog, jig jog,
Jigs, jog jee

When I get my nice little pony,
Jig jog, jig jog, jig jog jee,
He will be my greatest crony,
Jig jog, jig jog, jig jog jee.
As we go carousing about
He will neigh and I will shout,
With a jig, jog, jig jog, jig jog,
Jig jog, jig jog, jig jog,
Jigs, jog jee.

I shall always keep his stable,
Jig jog, jig jog, jig jog jee,
Clean and fresh as I am able,
Jig jog, jig jog, jig jog jee.
I shall give him every day
Corn and oats and scented hay,
With a jig, jog, jig jog, jig jog,
Jig jog, jig jog, jig jog,
Jigs, jog jee.

I will never gallop my pony,
Jig jog, jig jog, jig jog jee,
Over places rough or stoney,
Jig jog, jig jog, jig jog jee.
But at every grassy place,
He shall go a frightful pace,
With a jig, jog, jig jog, jig jog,
Jig jog, jig jog, jig jog,
Jigs, jog jee.

ANNIVERSARY WALTZ

Tell me I may always dance
The anniversary waltz with you;
Tell me this is real romance—
An anniversary dream come true.
Let this be the answer to our future years,
To millions of smiles and a few little tears,
May I always listen to
The anniversary waltz with you.

SWEETLY SINGS THE DONKEY

Sweetly sings the donkey as he goes to hay,
If you don't go with him he will run away
Ya-hee, Ya-ho, Ya-hee Ya-ho Ya-hay
Ya-hee, Ya-ho, Ya-hee Ya-ho Ya-hay

114

THE FARMER IN THE DELL

1. The farmer in the dell, the farmer in the dell,
Heigh ho the derry oh, the farmer in the dell.
2. The farmer takes a wife, the farmer takes a wife,
Heigh ho the derry oh the farmer takes a wife.
3. The wife takes a child, the wife takes a child,
Heigh ho the derry oh, the wife takes a child.
4. The child takes a nurse, etc.
5. The nurse takes the dog, etc.
6. The dog takes the cat, etc.
7. The cat takes the rat, etc.
8. The rat takes the cheese, etc.
9. The cheese stands alone, etc.

115

AROUND THE CORNER

Around the corner and under a tree,
A gallant major, made love to me,
He kissed me once, he kissed me twice,
It wasn't the right thing to do
But gosh it was so nice.

Around the corner, and under a tree,
The gallant major said "Come with me."
He kissed me once, he kissed me twice,
It wasn't the right thing to do
But gosh it was so nice.

116

OLD MACDONALD HAD A FARM

Old Macdonald had a farm,
E-i-e-i-o.

1. And on this farm he had some chicks,
E-i-e-i-o.
With a chick, chick here and a chick,
chick there,
Here a chick, there a chick,
Everywhere a chick, chick.
Old Macdonald had a farm,
E-i-e-i-o.
2. And on this farm he had some ducks,
E-i-e-i-o.
With a quack, quack here, and a quack
quack there,
Here a quack, there a quack,
Everywhere a quack, quack.
3. And on this farm he had some pigs,
E-i-e-i-o.
With a hoink, hoink here, and a hoink,
hoink there,
Here a hoink, there a hoink,
Everywhere a hoink, hoink.

SINGING A SONG

Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money,
Maybe we're ragged and funny,
But we'll travel along, singing a song,
side by side.

Don't know what's coming tomorrow,
Maybe it's trouble and sorrow,
But we'll travel the road, sharing our load,
side by side.

Through all kinds of weather,
What if the sky should fall,
Just as long as we're together,
It doesn't matter at all.
When they've all had their quarrels and
parted,

We'll be the same as we started,
Just travelling along, singing a song,
side by side.

118

MOONLIGHT COCKTAIL

Couple of jiggers of moonlight
Add a star,
Pour in the blues of a June night
And one guitar,
Mix in a couple o' dreamers
And there you are,
Lovers hall the moonlight cocktail.
Now add a couple of flowers,
A drop of dew,
Stir for a couple of hours
Till dreams come true,
As to the number of kisses
It's up to you,
Moonlight cocktails need a few,
Cool it in the summer breeze,
Serve it in the starlight
Underneath the tree,
You'll discover tricks like these
Are sure to make your
Moonlight cocktail, please.
Follow the simple direction,
And they will bring
Life of another complexion
Where you'll be king,
You will awake in the morning
And start to sing.
Moonlight cocktails are the thing.

119

ROW, ROW, ROW YOUR BOATS

Row, row, row your boats
Gently down the stream,
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,
Life is but a dream.

120

JOHN JACOB JINGLE HYMER BROWN

John Jacob Jingle Hymer Brown,
That's my name, too,
Whenever I go out,
All the people shout,
John Jacob Jingle Hymer Brown.

COMIN' THRU THE RYE

If a body meet a body, comin' thru the rye,
 If a body kiss a body, need a body cry,
 Ev'ry lassie has her laddie,
 Mame, they say, he's I.
 Yet a' the lads they smile on me,
 When comin' thru the rye.
 If a body meet a body, comin' free the town,
 If a body greet a body, need a body frown,
 Ev'ry lassie has her laddie,
 Mame, they say, he's I.
 Yet a' the lads they smile on me,
 When comin' thru the rye.

120**WHEN MY HEAD IN THE CLOUDS**

While I'm there in the air with my head
 in the clouds,
 I think of someone I love,
 And I know down below she is thinking
 of me
 While I am up there above,
 When the night is clear and the bombardier
 drops a bomb that's wired for sound
 How I yearn to return with my head in
 the clouds,
 To the one I love on the ground.

121**WHEN YOU WORE A TULIP**

When you wore a tulip,
 A sweet yellow tulip,
 And I wore a big red rose,
 When you caressed me
 'Twas then heaven blessed me,
 What a blessing, no one knows.
 You made life cheery
 When you called me dearie,
 'Twas down where the blue grass grows.
 Your lips were sweeter than Julep,
 When you wore that tulip,
 And I wore a big red rose.

122**THREE BLIND MICE**

Three blind mice, three blind mice,
 See how they run, see how they run.
 They all run after the farmer's wife,
 She cuts their tails with a carving knife,
 Did you ever see such a sight in your life
 As three blind mice.

123**DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM**

Down by the old mill stream
 Where I first met you, with your eyes of
 blue,
 Dressed in gingham, too.
 It was there I knew, that you loved me
 true,
 You were sixteen, my village queen,
 By the old mill stream.

McNAMARA'S BAND

Oh, my name is MacNamara, I'm the leader
 of the band,
 Although we're few in number,
 We're the finest in the land,
 Of course I am conductor, and we very
 often play
 Before the great musicians that you read
 of every day
 Oh, the drums go bang and the cymbals
 clang,
 The horns they blare away,
 McCarthy plays the big bassoon,
 While I the pipes do play,
 Hennessy-Tennessee tootles the flute,
 The music's simply grand!
 A credit to old Ireland is MacNamara's
 band.
 We play at wakes and weddings,
 and at every fancy hall,
 At every dead man's funeral, we're the
 gayest of them all,
 When General Grant to Ireland came,
 he shook me by the hand,
 Said he, "I never heard the like of
 MacNamara's band."

125**OH I WONDER**

Oh I wonder, Oh I wonder,
 When the roll is called up yonder
 Will the angels play their harps for me
 (Repeat)
 Oh a million miles I've travelled
 And a million sights I've seen,
 And I'm waiting for the glory that's to be;
 Oh I wonder, Oh I wonder,
 When the roll is called up yonder,
 Will the angels play their harps for me?

126**MARIE ELENA**

Marie Elena, you're the idol of my heart,
 Marie Elena, why are we so far apart?
 I linger here in silent reverie tonight,
 Where tiny stars remind me of your eyes
 so bright,
 Marie Elena, tell me, will we meet again?
 Marie Elena, must I hope in vain?
 You're all I long to call my very own,
 Till dreams come true, I'll wait for you,
 For you alone.

127**WISH ME LUCK**

Wish me luck, as you wave me goodbye,
 Cheerio here I go on my way
 Wish me luck, as you wave me goodbye,
 With a cheer, not a tear, make it gay.
 Give me a smile I can keep all the while
 In my heart while I'm away
 Till we meet once again you and I,
 Wish me luck, as you wave me goodbye.

SILENT NIGHT

Silent night, Holy night,
All is calm, all is bright,
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child,
Holy Infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep, in heavenly peace.

Silent night, Holy night
Shepherds quake at the sight
Glories stream from heaven afar
Heavenly hosts sing All-as-lu-fa,
Christ the Saviour is born,
Christ the Saviour is born.

Silent night, Holy night
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

131

AWAY IN A MANGER

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus lay down His sweet
Head,

The stars in the bright sky
Look'd down where He lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep in the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the poor Baby wakes,
But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes,
I love Thee, Lord Jesus,
Look down from the sky,
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay
Close by me forever and love me, I pray,
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender
care,
And take us to Heaven, to live with Thee
there.

132

THE SHEPHERDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCKS

While shepherds watched their flocks by
night,

All seated on the ground,
The Angel of the Lord came down,
And Glory shone around.

"Fear not," said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind,
Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

To you, in David's town, this day
Is born of David's line,
A Saviour who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

All glory be to God on High,
And to the earth be peace,
Good will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease.

THE FIRST NOWELL

The first Nowell the Angel did say,
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as
they lay,
In fields where they lay keeping their
sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Refrain.

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the East, beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light
And so it continued both day and night.

Nowell, etc.

Then let us all with one accord,
Sing praises to our Heavenly Lord,
That hath made Heaven and earth of
naught,
And with His blood mankind hath bought.

134

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

O come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem,
Come and behold Him,
Born the King of Angels,
O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him, Christ, the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of Heaven above,
Glory to God in the highest,
O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him, Christ, the Lord.

135

THE ANGELS SING

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold,
Peace on the earth good will to men
From heav'n's all gracious King,
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Still thro' the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats,
O'er all the weary world
Above the sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er the Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

JINGLE BELLS

Dashing through the snow,
In a one-horse open sleigh,
O'er the fields we go,
Laughing all the way
The bells on bob-tail ring,
Making spirits bright,
What fun it is to ride and sing.
A sleighing song thought

CHORUS

Jingle bells, Jingle bells!
Jingle all the way!
Oh! What fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh.
Jingle bells, Jingle bells,
Jingle all the way!
Oh! What fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh.

137

SANTA CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN

You better watch out, better not cry,
Better not pout, I'm telling you why—
Santa Claus is coming to town.
He's making a list, checking it twice,
Goin' to find out who's naughty and nice.
Santa Claus is coming to town.

He sees you when you're sleeping,
He knows when you're awake;
He knows when you've been bad or good,
So be good for goodness sake. So—
You better watch out, better not cry,
Better not pout I'm telling you why,
Santa Claus is coming to town.

With little tin horns, little toy drums,
Rooty-toe-toots and rammy-tum-tums,
Santa Claus is coming to town
With little toy dolls that cuddle and coo,
Elephants, tops and kiddy cars, too,
Santa Claus is coming to town
The kids in Boy and Girl land
Will have a jubilee,
They're good to build a Toyland town
All around the Christmas Tree. So—

138

LITTLE BROWN CHURCH

There's a church in the valley
By the wildwood,
No lovelier spot in the dale,
No spot is so dear to my childhood,
As the little brown church in the vale.

CHORUS

Come to the church in the wildwood,
Oh come to the church in the dale,
No spot is so dear to my childhood,
As the little brown church in the vale.

How sweet on a bright sabbath morning,
To list to the clear ringing bell,
Its tones so sweetly are calling,
Oh come to the church in the vale.

WHITE CHRISTMAS

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the tree-tops glisten
And children laugh
To hear sleigh-bells in the snow,
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write,
May your days be merry and bright,
And may all your Christmas's be white.

140

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING!

Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glorious to the new born King"
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled,
Joyful all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies,
With the angelic hosts proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem.
Hark! the herald angels sing
"Glory to the new born King."

141

SCHOOL DAYS

School days, school days, dear old golden
true days,
Readin' and 'rillin' an 'rithmetic
Taught to the tune of a hick'ry stick.
You were my queen in calico,
I was your bashful, barefoot beau,
And you wrote on my slate "I love you
Joe."
When we were a couple of kids.

142

NOBODY'S DARLING BUT MINE

Come sit by my side, little darling,
And lay your cool hand on my brow,
And promise me that you will never
Be nobody's darling but mine.

Be nobody's darling but mine, love,
Be honest, be faithful, be kind
And promise me that you will never
Be nobody's darling but mine.

You're as sweet as the flowers in the
springtime,
As pure as the dew on a rose,
I'd rather be somebody's darling
Than a poor boy that nobody knows.

My mother is dead and in heaven,
My daddy and I miss her so.
Sister has gone to meet mother
But where I go nobody knows.

Good-bye, good-bye, little darling,
I'm leaving this cold world behind,
Promise me that you will never
Be nobody's darling but mine.

SWINGING ON A STAR

Would you like to swing on a star,
Carry moonbeams home in a jar,
And be better off than you are,
Or would you rather be a mule?

A mule is an animal with long floppy ears,
He kicks up at anything he hears,
His back is brawny but his brain is weak,
He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak.

And by the way, if you hate to go to school,
You may grow up to be a mule.
Or would you like to swing on a star,
Carry moonbeams home in a jar,
And be better off than you are,
Or would you rather be a pig?

A pig is an animal with dirt on his face,
His snouts are a terrible disgrace,
He's got no manners when he eats his food,
He's fat and lazy and extremely rude.

But if you don't care a feather or a fig,
You may grow up to be a pig.
Or would you like to swing on a star,
Carry moonbeams home in a jar,
And be better off than you are,
Or would you rather be a fish?

A fish won't do anything but swim in a
brook,

He can't write his name or read a book,
To fool the people is his only thought,
And though he's slippery, he still gets caught.

But then if that sort of life is what you
wish,

You may grow up to be a fish.
And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo,
Every day you meet quite a few,
So you see it's all up to you,
You can be better than you are,
You could be swinging on a star

III

TWILIGHT ON THE PRAIRIE

When it's twilight on the prairie,
Where the pale blue violets hide
I sit and long for you, dear,
Just to have you by my side.
In dreams I see you smiling
Through eyes of heavenly blue,
When it's twilight on the prairie
I am thinking, dear, of you.

Twilight on the prairie,
Cattle cease to roam,
I'm swinging in my saddle
Down the trail to home, sweet home.
As I'm riding in the twilight
On the rolling prairie wide,
I'm swaying in my saddle,
My guitar hangs by my side.
The air is filled with fragrance
From flowers in full bloom
When it's twilight on the prairie
On a golden night in June.

THERE'LL ALWAYS BE AN ENGLAND

There'll always be an England,
While there's a country lane,
Wherever there's a cottage small
Beside a field of grain,
There'll always be an England,
While there's a busy street,
Wherever there's a turning wheel
A million marching feet.
Red, white and blue,
What does it mean to you,
Surely you're proud, shout it aloud,
"Britain's awake."

The Empire too, we can depend on you,
Freedom remains, these are the chains
Nothing can break.

There'll always be an England,
And England shall be free,
If England means as much to you
As England means to me.

146

THEY CUT DOWN THE OLD PINE TREE

They cut down the old pine tree,
And they hauled it away to the mill
To make a coffin of pine,
For that sweetheart of mine,
Oh they cut down the old pine tree.
But she's not alone in her grave tonight,
For 'tis there that my heart will always be,
Though we drifted apart still they cut down
my heart,
When they cut down the old pine tree.

147

HANNU, HUU

Oh, Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are
calling,
From glen to glen and down the mountain
side,
The summer's gone and all the roses falling
It's you, it's you,
Must go and I must bid,
But come ye back when summer's in the
meadow,
Or when the valley's hushed and white
with snow,
Yes, I'll be there in sunshine or in shadow,
Oh Danny Boy, Oh Danny Boy, I love you
so.

148

WHEN MY DREAM BOAT COMES HOME

When my dream boat cotties home,
Then my dreams no more will roam,
I will meet you and greet you,
Hold you closely, my own,
Moonlit waters will sing
Of the tender love you bring.
We'll be sweethearts forever,
When my dream boat comes home.

OH JOHNNY

Oh Johnny, oh Johnny,
How you can love,
Oh Johnny, oh Johnny,
Heaven's above. You make
My sad heart jump with joy,
And when you're near I just
Can't sit still a minute.
I'm so, oh Johnny, oh Johnny,
Please tell me dear,
What makes me love you so,
You're not handsome that's true,
But when I look at you,
I just oh Johnny, oh Johnny, oh!

143

BLUE SKIES

I was blue, just as blue as I could be,
Every day was a cloudy day for me,
Then good luck came a-knocking at my
door,
Skies were grey but they're not gray any
more

Blue skies, smiling at me,
Nothing but blue skies do I see.
Blue birds singing a song,
Nothing but blue birds all day long.
Never saw the sun shining so bright,
Never saw things going so right,
Noticing the days hurrying by,
When you're in love, my how they fly.
Blue days, all of them gone,
Nothing but blue skies from now on.

151

LITTLE SIR ECHO

Little Sir Echo, how do you do,
Hello, hello, hello, hello.
Little Sir Echo will answer you,
Hello, hello, hello, hello.
Hello, hello, hello, hello.
Won't you come over and play?
You're a nice little fellow,
I know by your voice,
But you're always so far away

152

THE WIND AND THE RAIN IN YOUR

HAIR

Last night we met, and I dream of you yet,
With the wind and the rain in your hair,
I held you tight as you whispered good-
night,
With the wind and the rain in your hair.
Now it will be my favourite memory,
That vision of you standing there,
There in the mist, how you sighed when
we kissed,
With the wind and the rain in your hair.

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YODELLING COWGIRL

Riding down the cattle trail,
I'm just a singin'
Way out West, where the blue bonnets
bloom—
When the rest of the world's deep in
slumber,
I love to sing my cowgirl tune.
I can ride 'em, I can rope 'em, I can brand
'em,
I can make a larist whine and whinri,
I can throw and tie a slick with any cow-
boy,
I'm just a yodelling cowgirl.

When the last rays of the flaming sun are
setting,
Weary cowboys are ridin' in on time
With my guitar I crawl aboard the old
chuck wagon,
And I hand them the same old line.

154

JOSEPHINE

Oh, there never was a gal I could love,
Like I love my Josephine.
She's a flirt, she's a scamp,
She's the vampiest vamp
I've ever seen.
It seems to me she's always flirting
With the fellows passing by,
And when I say she winks,
She says that she thinks
There's a cinder in her eye.
Oh, I believe it would be better
If I'd leave her and forget her,
Everybody says it would be wise.
But when I go out to dance with somebody
else,
I find myself dancing with tears in my
eyes,
Oh, there's nobody quite so nice,
Who can be quite so mean,
As my gal, what a pal, Josephine.

155

THE LAST TIME I SAW PARIS

The last time I saw Paris,
Her heart was warm and gay,
I heard the laughter of her heart,
In every street cafe.
The last time I saw Paris,
Her trees were dressed for spring,
And lovers walked beneath those trees
And birds found songs to sing.
I dodged the same old taxi cabs
That I had dodged for years,
The chorus of their squeaky horns
Was music to my ears.
The last time I saw Paris,
Her heart was warm and gay,
No matter how they change her
I'll remember her that way.

DID YOUR MOTHER COME FROM IRELAND

Did your mother come from Ireland?
'Cause there's something in you Irish,
Will you tell me where you got those Irish eyes?

And before she left Kiliarney
Did your mother kiss the Blarney?
'Cause you've a little touch of brogue you can't disguise

Oh! I wouldn't be romancing,
I can almost see you dancing,
While the Kerry Pipers play,
Sure and maybe we'll be sharin'
In that shamrock you'll be wearin'
On the next St. Patrick's Day,
Did your mother come from Ireland,
'Cause there's something in you Irish,
And that bit of Irish steals my heart away.

157

ONE DAY WHEN WE WERE YOUNG

One day when we were young,
One wonderful morning in May,
You told me you loved me,
When we were young one day
Sweet songs of spring were sung,
And music was never so gay,
You told me you loved me
When we were young one day
You told me you loved me
And held me close to your heart,
We laughed then, we cried then,
Then came our time to part,
When songs of spring are sung,
Remember that morning in May,
Remember that you loved me
When we were young one day

158

EMPTY SADDLES

Empty saddles in the old corral,
Where do you ride tonight?
Are you rounding up the dogies,
The strays of long ago,
Are you on the trail of buffalo?
Empty saddles in the old corral,
Where do you ride tonight?
Are there rustlers on the border
Or a band of Navajo?
Are you headin' for the Alamo?
Empty guns, covered with rust,
Where do you talk tonight?
Empty boots covered with dust,
Where do you walk tonight?
Empty saddles in the old corral,
My tears would be dried tonight,
If you'll only say I'm lonely
As you carry my old pal.
Empty saddles in the old corral.

IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE NOW

Makes no difference now
What kind of life fate hands me,
I'll get along without you now
That's plain to see;
I don't care what happens next
For I'll get by somehow,
I don't worry 'cause it makes no difference now,

It was just a year ago
When I first met you,
I learned to love you and
I thought you'd love me too;
But that's all in the past and
I'll get by somehow,
I don't worry 'cause it
Makes no difference now

Now that we have really parted
I can't believe we're through,
I don't blame myself and
I'm sure I don't blame you,
There was something had to happen
And it happened somehow,
I don't worry 'cause it makes no difference now

After all is said and done
I'll soon forget you,
Although I know, it will be
Oh, so hard to do,
Let things happen as they will
And I'll get by somehow,
I don't worry 'cause it makes no difference now

160

JEANNIE WITH THE LIGHT BROWN HAIR

I dream of Jeannie with the light brown hair,
Borne like a vapor on the summer air.
I see her tripping where the bright springs play,
Happy as the daisies that dance on her way.
Many were the wild notes her merry voice would pour,
Many were the blithe birds that warbled them o'er Oh,
I dream of Jeannie with the light brown hair,
Floating like a vapor on the soft summer air

161

MARJIE

Marjie, I'm always thinking of you
Marjorie, I'll tell the world I love you,
Don't forget your promise to me,
I have bought a home and ring,
And everything for Marjie,
You are my inspiration,
Days are never blue.
And after all is said and done,
There is really only one—
Marjie, Marjie, it's you.

WHEN YOU WISH UPON A STAR

When you wish upon a star,
 Makes no difference who you are,
 Anything your heart desires
 Will come to you,
 If your heart is in your dreams,
 No request is too extreme,
 When you wish upon a star
 As dreamers do.

104

OLD FAITHFUL

Old Faithful, we roamed the range to-
 gether,

Old Faithful, in any kind of weather,
 When your roundup days are over,
 There'll be pasture white with clover
 For you, Old Faithful, pal of mine.

Hurry up, old fellow 'cause the moon is
 yellow tonight,

Hurry up, old fellow, 'cause the moon is
 mellow and bright,

There's a coyote howling to the moon
 above,

So carry me back to the one I love,

Hurry up, old fellow, 'cause we gotta get
 home tonight.

OVER THE RAINBOW

Somewhere over the rainbow 'way up high,
 There's a land that I heard of once in a
 lullaby

Somewhere over the rainbow skies are blue
 And the dreams that you dare to dream
 really do come true

Some day I'll wish upon a star
 And wake up with the clouds far behind
 me,

Where troubles melt like lemon drops,
 'Way up upon the chimney tops,

That's where you'll find me,
 Somewhere over the rainbow, bluebirds
 fly,

Birds fly over the rainbow,
 Why then, oh, why can't I?

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GOOD NIGHT LADIES

Goodnight, ladies! Goodnight, ladies!
 Goodnight, ladies! We're going to leave
 you now

Chorus—

Merrily we roll along, roll along, roll along,
 Merrily we roll along, o'er the deep blue
 sea.

Farewell ladies, farewell ladies,
 Farewell ladies,

We're going to leave you now

Sweet dreams ladies, sweet dreams ladies,
 Sweet dreams ladies,

We're going to leave you now



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